

FOUR LUCKY DEALS IN WOMEN'S NEW FALL WEAR

FROM WEATHER-FRIGHTENED MAKERS WHO WISHED TO CONVERT SURPLUS STOCKS INTO READY CASH



Suit Purchase See the Suits and you'll be even more enthusiastic over this purchase than we are. They outrank in beauty any that you'll see elsewhere for \$15, yet here they are—100 of them—to sell for \$14.87. And with them some of our own higher priced suits. Styles and materials to please every taste and meet every want. Semi fitting coats, 28 to 34 inches long, lined with peau de cygne or guaranteed satin. Skirts in newest gored and pleated effect. All latest weaves, elegant Serges and the new mixtures. \$22.50 to \$25.00 Suits in one great sale, at \$14.87. **14.87**

Coat Purchase 200 elegant Coats from a maker whose name is guarantee of the great care shown in every detail of the making. Coats that are so graceful in their lines—so new—so dashing—so wearable—that they'll sell at sight. Expertly tailored of pure-wool mixtures in bright and pleasing colors—the new golf cloths with collar and cuffs of reverse side—bright, cheery combinations. Also true Blue and Black Serges, dressy Greys, soft-finished Broadcloths, in black, and blue and brown and splendid Cheviots. 50 to 54-inch lengths. Real \$18, \$19 and \$20 coats all bunched at \$13.87. **13.87**

Dress Purchase Two top-notch dressmakers both sent us their sample lines for this sale and dropped prices on several of their regular lines. As a result you get \$20, \$22 and up to \$25 dresses for \$15.87. Charming combinations of messaline, chiffon, Etonne, Serge, Panama and Broadcloth. Some have waists of chiffon or hand embroidery. Others have waists, with me-sa-due yokes and messaline skirts with deep embroidery. Still others have dainty touches of color. And we not only give you \$20 to \$25 values for \$15.87 but we make no charge for alterations. **15.87**

Waist Purchase Exquisite Waists that have lost none of their charm because the maker came down in his price. Lovely models of messaline and chiffon taffeta silk, in fancy and novelty stripes, Persians, hand-some plaids, black, and all the new plain colors. Made with fancy yokes of self-color net, and handsomely trimmed with fancy embroidery bias bands, buttons, etc. Also very attractive Tailored Models, with pleated and plain fronts. Likewise newest of Lace Waists. \$6.00 and \$7.00 values, all at \$4.98. **4.98**

E. E. CLARKSON & COMPANY,

Burlington,

Vermont.

BOWSER'S TEST.

Will Wireless Scheme Tried on at the Home.

THOUGHT WAVE GOES WRONG.

Mrs. Bowser's Mentality Not in Accord With That of the Promoter. Power Line Brings in a Holdup, and a Fracas Stops the Project.

By M. QUAD.
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MRS. BOWSER had been reading the evening paper in an indifferent way, and after a time Mrs. Bowser noticed that he had dropped it on the floor and seemed to be thinking deeply. His eyes were fixed on the wall, and his lips moved. Pretty soon he came to himself, struck his knee with his fist and exclaimed:

"By George, I believe it can be done!"

"What is that?" she asked.

"And if it can be done I shall be a millionaire within a year!"

"That's good, but what is it?"

"And the world will call me a greater man than Edison or Marconi!"

"Mr. Bowser, have you struck a scheme to make climbing beans climb down hill instead of up?"

"See here, woman," he said as he got up to walk, "this is no time for sarcasm. I want help and encouragement. I believe I am on the verge of the greatest discovery of the century. Instead of being a hindrance be a help."

"Well, I'll help all I can," she replied. "Go ahead and state the matter in plain terms. I want to thoroughly understand it."

"You have heard of the wireless system, of course?"

"I read something about it almost every day."

"But I think I've got something better than that. There are no wires to

mother up in Connecticut or to W. J. Bryan in his Nebraska home."

"Why, you must be thinking of what is called mental telegraphy."

"It's something like that, only the power is force of will. I sit here and exercise all my will power to ask your mother if she is well and happy. My will drives the message through the air. She receives it, and her will power drives the answering message back to me."

"That's going beyond mental telegraphy."

"Of course it is, and that's what I'm aiming at. I don't want to fool away my time with anything that's been tried. I shall call this thing Bowser's Will Power Telegraph line."

"Well, there may be something in it," mused Mrs. Bowser with a shade of doubt in her voice.

Possibilities Far-reaching.

"Something? Why, woman, there's everything in it—everything! Can't you see the possibilities? I sit right here and by force of will power I send a message to President Taft telling him that he'd better let go of Joe Cannon. He receives it. No wires, no operators, no charge. He answers me that he wishes to know how to go to work to do it, and there you are. I have sat here and he has sat at his desk in the White House, and there you are again. Now do you understand it?"

"But there are people without much will power?"

"Then they must use the telephone or telegraph and pay regular rates as a penalty. This discovery is not for weak-minded persons."

"And when are you going to give it a test?"

"Right away. I'm going up to the corner and send you a will power message. Then I'll come down and you can tell me what I said."

"But suppose I get no message?"

"Then I'll look into the case and see where the fault lies, but I'm sure you'll get one. Sit right where you are and keep your mind receptive."

Mrs. Bowser saw trouble ahead and determined to kill the Will Power Telegraph line right at the outset. She was ready for Mr. Bowser when he came hastening back.

"Well, I sent you a message."

"And I think I received it. At any rate, here is what I got:

"I will give you \$5 in the morning to shop with. I will never again jaw about the gas bill. Buy any kind of meat you wish and there'll be no kick from me. I have called your mother an old cat, and I am sorry for it. That's what I got, Mr. Bowser, and I suppose it's what you sent over your will power line."

Message That Mrs. Bowser Got.

"It's nothing of the kind!" he shouted. "I didn't send a word of it. You just sat here like a mule and made my message glance off. By the limping jingo, you're a treasure of a wife! You'd rather push me into the poor-house than see me on the pinnacle of fame and wealth!"

"Please don't be angry with me. I sat here with my mouth open all the time and caught the only message that came. I guess it's because I haven't got as much will power as you. Don't you see that the receiver ought to have as much as the sender to make a success of it?"

That seemed logical to Mr. Bowser, and, besides, she had flattered him when she acknowledged his stronger will. His face cleared, and he said:

"There may be something in what

you say. I think I'll have to 'experiment further. There was an old bun standing on the corner when I was up there. I am going to sit here and send him a Bowser will power. We will see if he has got the will power to receive it. Now write it down. I am going to say:

"Go across the street to the butcher and call him a liar."

"In about ten minutes I'll go up and see if he has done it. If he has, then it proves the success of my scheme, doesn't it?"

"It certainly does. There is the door-bell. I presume it is some one to see you."

It was, Mr. Bowser walked down the hall and opened the door, and the tramp he had seen on the corner squeezed his way in.

"What in thunder does this mean?" shouted Mr. Bowser in astonishment.

"This is Mr. Bowser, ain't it?" was asked.

"Yes."

"Well, I got a message from you to come down here."

The Test That Failed.

"Oh, I see—I see. Come back here to the sitting room. Mrs. Bowser, this is the party I spoke of. He got the message, and the will power line is a magnificent success."

"Did you think you heard some one talking to you?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"I did, ma'am."

"And what did the voice seemed to say?"

"Why, ma'am, I was leaning up against the fence when all at once there was a roaring and a buzzing in my head and a voice seemed to say:

"Come down to the fifth house and ask for Bowser."

"Hear that? Hear that?" exclaimed the founder of the great will power wireless system as he rubbed his hands and chuckled.

"But what else?" was asked of the tramp.

"Well, ma'am, the voice went on to say that if I'd come down here you'd give me a hot supper."

"Yes. Anything more?"

"And that the old party here would come down with some summer clothes."

"Yes."

"And that he'd hand me a dollar bill as I departed. That's the way I got it, and I guess I'm right. The old party—"

"You blamed liar! You infernal scoundrel!" shouted Mr. Bowser, and next instant he had the man by the neck and was running him down the hall.

"Don't—don't kill him!" shouted Mrs. Bowser as she and the cat followed down the hall, but the door was banged open, the tramp thrown out, and as she looked from the top step into the darkness of night two human figures half enveloped in a cloud of dust were to be made out whirling down the street.

Overdoing It.

"We must not wait for opportunity," said the man who gives good advice; "we must make occasions to assert our usefulness."

"Perhaps," replied Mr. Sirius Barker, "but that idea is no excuse for an ambulance driver who gets excited and runs over people."—Washington Star.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhealthy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health—keeps you well.

Our Elastic Globe.

Nothing seems more rigid than the crust of the earth, but scientific men tell us that it bends and buckles appreciably under the pull of the heavenly bodies. Careful observation has also shown that the shores on opposite sides of a tidal basin approach each other at high tide. The weight of water in the Irish sea, for instance, is so much greater at that time that the bed sinks a trifle and consequently pulls the Irish and English coasts nearer together. The buildings of Liverpool and Dublin may be fancied as bowing to each other across the channel, the deflection from perpendicular being about one inch for every sixteen miles. It has been shown, too, that ordinary valleys widen under the heat of the sun and contract again at night. We live not on a rigid but an elastic globe.

In a Maori Wooing House.

Among the Maoris sometimes in the where matoro (the wooing house), a building in which the young of both sexes assembled for play, songs, dances, etc., there would be at stated times a meeting. When the fires burned low a girl would stand up in the dark and say: "I love So-and-so. I want him for my husband." If he coughed (sign of assent) or said "Yes" it was well; if only dead silence, she covered her head with her robe and was ashamed. This was not often, as she generally had managed to ascertain either by her own inquiry or by sending a girl friend if the proposal was acceptable. On the other hand, sometimes a mother would attend and say, "I want So-and-so for my son." If not acceptable there was generally mocking, and she was told to let the young people have their house (the wooing house) to themselves.

Pepys and the Comet.

On Dec. 21, 1664, Pepys, the diarist, records, "My Lord Sandwich this day writes me word that he hath seen at Portsmouth the comet and says it is the most extraordinary thing he ever saw." Again, three days later, he writes, "Having sat up all night till past 2 o'clock this morning, our porter, being appointed, comes and tells us that the bellman tells him that the star is seen upon Tower hill, so I and my boy to Tower hill, it being a most fine bright moonshine night and a great frost, but no comet to be seen." Later the same day, however, Pepys did see the comet, "which now, whether worn away or no, I know not, appears not with a tail, but only is larger and duller than any other star."—Westminster Gazette.

Any Woman Can Have Beautiful Hair.

Many women do not realize the attractions they possess because they do not give proper attention to the hair.

The women of Paris are famed for their beauty, not because their facial features are superior to those of other women, but because they know how to keep young by supplying vigor, luster and strength to the hair.

Three years ago Parisian Sage could hardly be obtained in America. But now this delightful hair tonic and dressing can be had in every town in America. W. H. Sheldon sells it for 50 cents a large bottle, and he guarantees it to grow beautiful, luxuriant hair; to turn dull, lifeless hair into lustrous hair; to stop falling hair; to stop itching of the scalp. Ask for Parisian Sage.

The Question Answered.

The late John J. Ingalls, United States senator from Kansas, once told with great glee the story of a joke at his own expense, the humor of which, however, he enjoyed as keenly as if he had not been the victim of it.

"I went one evening," said Mr. Ingalls, "to make a political speech in a small town. I presume the people thought I would have difficulty in filling an hour. At any rate, they called upon the village choir to assist. I trust that the hymns were selected before my arrival, but of that I cannot be sure. I know that before the talk the choir sang 'What Shall the Harvest Be?' and after it 'Nothing but Leaves.'"

Wagner and Thirteen.

In the life of Richard Wagner the number thirteen played a curious part. He was born in 1813, the numerals of which, added together, are equal to thirteen, and he received a name the letters of which when added to those of his family name are also equal to thirteen. Moreover, he finished "Tannhauser" on April 13, 1860, and it was performed for the first time on March 13, 1861. Twenty-two years later he died, and again the mystical number was dominant, for he passed away on Feb. 13, 1883.

Strong Coolies.

The power of endurance of the Chinese coolies is marvelous. Many will travel over forty miles, carrying a heavy load on their backs, and think nothing of it. A writer mentions the case of certain coolies who, after going twenty-seven hours without food and having carried a heavy burden in the meantime, still had strength enough left to offer to carry a man fifteen miles farther.

REAPING BENEFIT

From the Experience of Middlebury People.

We are fortunate indeed to be able to profit by the experience of our neighbors. The public utterances of Middlebury residents on the following subject will interest and benefit thousands of our readers. Read this statement. No better proof can be had.

S. E. Meekin, Franklin Street, Middlebury, Vt., says: "A short time ago I had an acute attack of kidney trouble. My back bothered me a great deal and I was unable to rest well. Other difficulties showed me that my kidneys were at fault and knowing the value of Doan's Kidney Pills in such cases, I procured a box. They gave me prompt relief and it was not long before my back was strong and free from pain. The other symptoms of kidney trouble also disappeared and my health improved. Doan's Kidney Pills are deserving of endorsement." For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster & Wilburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

SMILE AND WAIT.

One of the hardest and yet one of the most useful lessons we can ever learn is to smile and wait after we have done our best. He is not a philosopher who has not learned the secret of smiling and waiting. A great many people can smile at difficulties who cannot wait, who lack patience, but the man who can both smile and wait, if he has the tenacity of purpose which never turns back, will surely win.



HIT BY THE POWER WAVE.

the wireless, but there must be instruments and operators. Suppose I can do away with them. Suppose I can do away with the receiving and sending towers. Suppose I can sit right here and send a message to your

Protect Yourself!

At Soda Fountains or Elsewhere

"Just Say"

HORLICK'S

It means the Original and Genuine

MALTED MILK

"Others are Imitations"

The Food-Drink for all Ages.

Rich milk, malted grain, in powder form. More healthful than tea or coffee. For infants, invalids and growing children. Agrees with the weakest digestion. Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body. Keep it on your sideboard at home. Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged. A quick lunch prepared in a minute.

Take no substitute. Ask for HORLICK'S.

In no Combine or Trust